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SACRAMENTO, SATURDAY MORNING, MARCH 31, 1883.

DAILY RECORD-UNION SERIES.
VOLUME XVII—NUMBER 33.

HOME AND ABROAD.

Woman Hanged in New England—The Panama Canal—Girl Arrested for Poisoning Her Mother—Train Wrecked by a Lightning—Conkling Re-arrested—The Mining Troubles in Colorado Ended—Billiards in Chicago—Items of Foreign News—Etc.

[SPECIAL DISPATCHES TO THE RECORD-UNION.]

DOMESTIC NEWS.

Train Wrecked by a Landslide.
CINCINNATI, March 30th.—A landslide near Mason, on the Cincinnati Southern R. I. way, this morning threw the northbound passenger train from the track. Sixty persons are reported hurt, but none killed. The place of the accident is forty miles from here. A train has gone to bring the wounded.

[SECONDARY DISPATCH.]

CINCINNATI.
CINCINNATI, March 30th.—The whole train did not leave the track. The cause of the accident was a broken rail. The ladies car entirely left the track and stood almost at right angles with the road, the lower end down the embankment. This car was subsequently burned. Two sleeping cars rolled down the embankment, and were badly wrecked. Very few passengers escaped with out serious injury, but most of the injuries are of a serious nature. J. N. H. H. and wife, excursion agent of the Blue-line, London, Ohio; both burned, but not seriously. Wm. Orr, Thomas Orr, Al Harris, of Harmony, Ind., slightly cut in face and hand; C. U. Roberts, of Cheshire, Ind., C. C. body, hurt, bruised, and both legs broken; J. Trogan, of Cincinnati, hands cut and back bruised. James Spaulding, of Port Clinton, O., badly bruised. Jeff Folger (colored), of Montgomery, Ala., cut and bruised, and injured in face. S. Alspach, of Cincinnati, cut in leg. J. E. Wasson, of Brazil, Ind., cut in face and hands. J. C. Bargis, of Richmond, Ind., cut in face and hands. Captain A. M. McDowell of Xenia, O., cut in face and shoulders. James Ross, of Columbus, O., slightly cut. J. A. Sharp, of Marion, Ind., scratched. Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Welch, head and breast cut, and Mrs. Welch internally injured. Mrs. M. Costello, of Whiteley county, Ky., cut in head and neck—not seriously. Mrs. J. C. Lovell, of Marion, Ind., had one hand badly hurt. J. S. Ladiges, of Lafayette, Ind., bruised in face, head and arms. Sam Lynch, of Brazil, Ind., pain-fultly hurt in face and head. D. E. Esbury, of Athens, Ga., broken. J. C. Martin, of Chicago, scratched slightly. Mrs. Allen, of Atlanta, Ga., cut in head and shoulder broken; foot not hurt. J. W. Leaver, of Boston, Mass., wife and son bruised; not seriously. Mrs. E. Bellamy, of Macon, Ga., scratched and bruised. G. J. Carter, of St. Louis, face bruised and cut; not serious. James W. Conkling, of New Haven, Conn., A. Baritz, wife and three children; one child badly hurt; the others slightly; Mrs. Baritz cut in head. Mrs. M. E. Platt, of Cleveland, O.; hurt in head and back. Mrs. L. H. Thompson and mother, of Saratoga, N. Y., cut in head and face. Mrs. W. C. Cook, mother not serious. Mrs. Lovelace of Watonga, Okla., and three children; one child cut and bruised in the face; two cut and bruised; Mrs. Lovelace bruised in the breast. Marshall Casper, of Ulv, Mich., slightly cut in face and hand and side bruised. Judge J. M. May, of New Haven, Ind., badly cut and bruised in face; wife slightly scratched. Mrs. D. Evans and two children, all bruised; not seriously. Dan Hallion, St. Paul, O., bruised head and back. The seriously injured were taken to Winton Hospital, Ky. The others were brought here and placed in the Good Samaritan Hospital and hotels.

[THIRD DISPATCH.]

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The Panama Canal.

New York. March 30th.—According to officers of the Panama Canal Company in this city, work on the canal is going on satisfactorily. There are now about 6,000 men at work. Most of them are under contract, and the canal company is also at work on the other parts. One of the contracts embraces about seven miles on the Atlantic side, and another about the same on the Pacific—both with American companies. A number of small subcontractors are still continuing with the Panama Railroad, leading out to the places selected for the deposit of excavated rock, earth, etc.; others are building the new harbor about three miles from Aspinwall, and it is nearly completed. The dredge, under which the canal is required to be cut, is necessary, precision in the borings and locations of the line. Houses have been built all along the line for employees. A large quantity of materials and machinery, including locomotives, carriages, horses, mowers, etc., have been sent from the United States. Something is sent by every steamer from New York to Aspinwall. The health of the workers is better than one year ago. The country in the interior, away from the coast, has been found to be considerably healthy. The waters from the Chagres river will be kept from flooding the canal by a dam in the neighborhood of Gambar. This dam will be constructed in one of the gorges of the mountains. Such American machinery as has been sent to the canal has arrived, though very late. Besides machinery many supplies have been and will be sent from this country or are already in purchase. Of the Panama Railroad stock, and for other purposes, there have been over \$25,000,000 in gold paid for the canal. On the 1st of April, the United States' Charles D. Lovett, will be here next week. Engineers have estimated that the whole forty-six miles of the canal will be finished in about seven years, unless something now unforeseen occurs.

Charged with Poisoning Her Mother.

New York. March 30th.—Mary Ann Dooley, of Chicago, was arrested on her arrival at the Grand Central station yesterday, charged with poisoning her mother with poison. About a month ago the mother died under suspicious circumstances. She was supposed to be worth \$200,000. No verified will was found, but a copy of an alleged will was unearthed. The daughter is a young woman. The mother beat her property to a number of charitable institutions in Chicago, leaving her home and only child a certain sum on condition of not marrying the young man mentioned, whom she thoroughly disliked. The mother's corpse has been prepared, and will be submitted to the Supreme Court in session this morning.

The Passion Play—Full-Dress Rehearsal.

New York. March 30th.—A full-dress rehearsal of the "Passion Play" was given tonight. The theater was jammed. So great was the crush that the doors had to be closed, and hundreds were turned away. The play was given in full, without piano intermission, and received a unanimous applause. Saint Monica, in which he said he was "happy and full of thankfulness."

The Diamond Mine Horror.

BRAIDWOOD (Ill.). March 30th.—Seventeen more bodies have been discovered in the extreme part of the southwest entry, the high-

est part of the workings. They were found on the timbers above, were probably crowded. They are in a high state of decomposition, and it is thought the only way they can be handled is to shovel them up in bags. It will be several days before they can be taken out on account of the entrance being so small that it will be impossible to get them through.

The Death Penalty—Last Hours of Mrs. Meeker.

WINDSOR (Vt.). March 30th.—Mrs. Meeker, convicted of killing her daughter, is to be hanged to day. She was called out of the jail, but seemed to appear at her halibut condition and was expected to break down. She received a letter from her son, Almon, offering consolation and urging her to confess, saying his confession had made him feel enough better to pay for the crime, and cast his lot with her. The letter of the letter, Almon visited his mother in the cell in the presence of the prison officials. They shook hands, the mother showing slight excitement over the letter. She claimed that all was false, and that Almon's lies had been told her by the police, and demanded why he did so. She admitted that she could tell a good story, but claimed that justice should be meted to all. She said all the family hated Alice, and had whipped her severely. Almon asked her if she had not asked him to do this, and she said she had. She started to cry, saying she never thought of such a thing. During the interview, which lasted over one hour, she showed great resolution, and still maintained her innocence. She says she is ready to meet her Lord. She had an interview later with the Chaplain, and was more uneasy.

WINDSOR (Vt.). March 30th.—Mrs. Meeker was exchanged at 1:30 this afternoon. She persisted to the last that she was innocent.

Windham (Vt.). March 30th.—Mrs. Meeker, who was executed this afternoon, slept soundly last night, and after breakfast, in accordance with a request made yesterday to see the groves, was led out by the Sheriff to execution. She closely examined every part of the scaffold, ascended the steps, and subject her mother to any further annoyance from the police. She was arrested while leaving the house of a friend. The specific charge brought against her was that she had been a naked show, and the bond of an armed band and planned the place.

Terrible and Destructive Gale.
LONDON, March 30th.—Reports from the South of England say that destruction and damage to day visited that section. Three vessels have gone ashore in the vicinity of Aberdeen. There are no reports of loss of life. The damage to property, however, is great.

Another Explosion Threatened.

LONDON (Metrop.). March 30th.—The Police received a letter purporting to emanate from Fenian sources, threatening to send the bomb to day to visit that section. The vessel was promoted to Consul-General, was released to-day from custody, on furnishing a bond in the sum of \$5,000.

BOURGEOIS. March 30th.—Numbers of copies of the manifesto of Prince Jerome Napoleon have been posted in conspicuous buildings in this city, and upon the various public buildings in this city. The manifesto is signed by the Prefect of Police Hotel to-night.

SAINT LOUIS. March 30th.—Report from the Post Office that a man, identified as a drayman, was shot and killed by a police officer to-day.

THE MONTENEGROS AND ALBANIANS.

SAINT LOUIS. March 30th.—All Montenegrins residing in this city have been ordered to leave the country by noon to-morrow.

COLONNAW. March 30th.—At Gomden this morning Oliver Bristow was hanged for the murder of H. M. Evertz. Bristow slept soundly last night, and protested his innocence.

Billiards at Chicago.

CHICAGO. March 30th.—In the afternoon of the Balke-line tournament Daily game was suspended by a lightning bolt.

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FREEHAND NOTES.

ANOTHER BEvy OF THE REAL ORANGE BLOSSOMS.

Another too Good to Tell—The Thomas Concerts—Women's Education—A Hint for Party-Givers.

SAN FRANCISCO, March 25, 1883.
The storm obligingly made itself less yesterday, just at the hour set for Miss Maggie Eyre's wedding, from half-past 11 to 1, so that the most superstitiously apprehensive friend the little lady has could not augur anything ill for her on the score of a rainy wedding day. As much cannot be said for Miss Lita Odgen's wedding to-day. The bridegroom in this marriage is Richard Pease. Miss Odgen has always been called one of the beautiful girls of San Francisco. Her features possess not only the purity of the Greek outline, but Greek serenity of expression. Morris Newton, a brother-in-law of Mrs. L. Henry Newton, of the Palace Hotel, is also to be married to-day. Her fiancee is a Miss Crozier. There is no mention of names that should have been noted last week—Miss Isabel Parrot. She met a Mr. Douglas Dick, a rich Scotchman, here on his travels, or, as some say, established here as a commission merchant—the riches and the Scotch remaining invariable. She met this gentleman during a stay at Monterey, and when the hour came for disclosing his dearest wishes to Mrs. Parrot, behold the lady was voyaging abroad with an elder sister of Mr. Dick's lady-love. Nothing daunted, Mr. Dick took shipping, sought Mrs. Parrot in the seas of France or north of Spain, or one of the world's sailing obtained her sanction and returned to San Francisco, when the engagement was announced—*telephone dit dit*. There is the rumor of an engagement, in which everyone is deeply interested, but of which no one pretences to speak, nor will until the wedding cards are out, for reasons which are a matter of San Francisco social history. And yet it will be a rich match, and satisfactory in every way if the rumor is true; but no one dares to gossip about it—yet.

VARIETIES ON THE WING.

The Thomas concerts are proceeding splendidly; boxes and reserved seats are being disposed of with the most encouraging celerity. Miss Thurby is to sing, and music happiness will be general.

We always find a fraternal eye on Californians who have gone to seek their fortunes elsewhere, so it was gratifying to see mentioned, in a glorification of the musical advantages of the city of Leipzig, among American musicians who had been educated there, the names of Ernest and Louis Schmidt. It is much more distressing to learn the novelist Hawthorne's views on the civil war. At a late college supper of old graduates of Bowdoin, Commodore Horatio Bridge, a life-long friend of Hawthorne, read a letter from S. B. from New Haven, through which he said: "I don't quite understand what we are fighting for or what definite result can be expected. Even if we subjugate the South, our next step should be to cut them off, if we are fighting for the annihilation of slavery. To be sure that is the only object which is consistent with a future union between North and South. Whatever happens next, I must say that I rejoice that the old Union is smashed. We never really had a country since the Constitution, and all that is left is a state, whether he uses the word 'old' there as a term of half playful dislike, or in antithesis to a new Union that might be formed on the basis of annihilated slavery. Our distinguished visitor, Charles A. Dana, is said to have left his son Paul Dana in charge of his journalistic duties during his absence. Paul Dana is a graduate of Harvard, and an enthusiastic press notes his possession of muscle, black eyes and a handsome face.

GIRLS' EDUCATION AND DRESS.

What a breeze that reverend gentleman, Dr. Morgan Dix, has contrived to create by his Trinity Chapel lectures on women's education! His views are economical, at least, and are fitted to rejoice fathers of families; for he seems to have led to the conviction that girls are better off without education. Everyone with anything on hand to throw immediately, threw it at Mr. Dix, who, unless his imperviousness reaches the confines of the miraculous, must be persuaded by this time that he is either behind the times or unspeakably unpopular. Apropos of educated women, Stenata Yamakawa, the Japanese girl who studied at Vassar and was President of her class there, has gone home to Japan, and in resuming her former way of living, writes that the only thing which she cannot readily resign herself to is the apparel fashion for arranging the hair. A great deal of pomatum is used, and as Japanese ladies only dress their hair once in three days, they sleep upon wooden pillows, which one accustomed to the luxurious sleeping arrangements of America would find uncomfortable. The girl graduates in England wear gowns precisely like those worn by University men, and made by the same firms. They have only attained the Bachelor of Arts and Bachelor of Science robes, which are respectively black and brown and yellow and black. Gorton must be in some sort a realization of that institution over which Tennyson's "Princess Ida" presided. Much less rigid are the five dresses that Frank Millet, the artist, has just finished designing for Mary Anderson, the actress. They are said to be made with absolute fidelity to the best Greek models, and to be the first genuine classic costumes ever to be seen on the stage. The taste of the French tragedian, Talma, was fabulously correct. Mr. Millet admitted, but added that very few of our American tragic actors come anywhere near the true thing. Miss Anderson's dresses were not only designed by the artist but manufactured under his personal superintendence.

ENTERTAINMENT INNOVATION SUGGESTED.

Now that society in San Francisco is becoming better organized, shaken together, as it were, so that people of settled position dare to be a little more venturesome, it may be well to suggest giving the same stereotyped dancing party each time they are inclined to entertain their friends, it would be a pleasant innovation if they were to have readings by a competent elocutionist interspersed among the music. Everybody does not like music; even those who profess to be fond of it for fashion's sake get a surfeit of ballads and nocturnes before a musical evening is over, and a good poet or character reading, so that we are spared Poole's "Bells" and some body's "The Castle" and so forth, might add to the pleasure. The canaries are more precise thoughts than music would awaken, though very welcome and interesting. It should be done by a trained reader or actor, not a trembling, self-conscious,umbling amateur, and for precedent, it has long been the usual thing in England; is flourishing in New York, and rapidly coming into favor in Boston.

CARNIVALS—A RUBENS—OSTRICHES.

A suggestion for our Carnival, it is to be a yearly occurrence, as was promised, comes floating to us from the Hub, namely: The addition of fancy skating and trick bicycle riding to the programme of exercises in the Pavilions. Some graceful evolutions could be acquired on roller skates and the bicycle, with costumed riders, suggests a whole circus.

To match that tattered Marillo in Cincinnati, through which the aspiring artist fell, comes the news of a genuine Rubens bought by Blaine at the sale of the Calvert effects. The subject is the Prodigious Son feeding swine, and the Calvert family claims to have inherited the painting from their ancestor, Lord Baltimore,

who belonged to the Court of Charles I., when Rubens was there as Ambassador.

Our ostriches have left us for their home in Los Angeles, but they provided one of the clubs with an odd dish before they departed—namely, an omelet made of an ostrich egg, a single one, which equaled in bulk such a dish made of twenty-three hen's eggs. If the ostrich egg had been unbroken it would have been worth a hundred dollars, but because it cracked, the chef of the dish did not get possession of it and ate the memorable omelet. A lady heard of it was filled with horror at the thought of eating anything so unusual. She was reminded, she said, of those dark early days of San Francisco, when herbs were unknown, and the eggs of guila were sold instead. Custom is conservation.

PHILIP SHIPLEY.

THE HOME.

When the black-lettered list to the gods was presented, it was of what fate for each mortal intent. At the first string of lilles, a kind godless relation and singer in three blessings—wife, children and friends.

Silk stockings of a pale fawn-color are worn with slippers of dark red kid or velvet, making a pretty contrast of color.

Tweeds in three colors are already shown for spring wear. The ground is of one shade, the cross-bars which make the checks are of the other two.

The Princess of Wales and the Queen of Spain are using note-paper decorated with embossed devices imitating coins bearing their arms. Persons intent on a spring royal will please take notice.

Children are now fairly smothered in aprons, as they were thirty years ago, and as it was then, there is very little to choose between an apron and a dress in size, or in the quantity of stuff required to make one.

Handkerchief bags of quilted satin may be very prettily ornamented by cutting out diamonds in colored floss, and arranging them on the smooth satin soas to look like an embroidered bouquet. The veining and the sewing about the edges are done in silk.

FOR THE SAKE OF TRY THIS FOR BREAKFAST: Buy some nice pork-chops, with little fat about them; fry them a delicate brown, and pour hot tomato sauce over them. Make a gravy, using a little of the fat fried out of the chops; send to the table with baked potatoes, warm cornbread and salt. Serve hot.

Arriving at Brussels we stopped at the Hotel de Belle-Vue, Place Royale, one of the most enjoyable locations in the city. Before us we have the Rue Royale, the broadest and finest in the Capital; to our right the park with its shaded and beautiful walks, its many fountains and its elegant statues; to the Royal palace, the Prince's palace, the palaces of the Ministries of War, Justice, Interior, etc. On the site of this park it was that the hardest fighting took place during the war of independence. To our left is the Rue Montaigue, the finest of all the narrow doors open, which are shut and locked during the transit between stations, by guards having the keys in their possession. These guards are not allowed to remain inside the cars with the passengers, except to collect tickets. They move from one car to another outside, stepping on a narrow board attached to the sides of the cars a couple of feet from the ground. Each guard has several cars to attend to. The Chef de Train, conductor, does not take up tickets, but superintends the running of the train.

A LOOK ABOUT BRUSSELS.

For the sake of variety try this for breakfast: Buy some nice pork-chops, with little fat about them; fry them a delicate brown, and pour hot tomato sauce over them. Make a gravy, using a little of the fat fried out of the chops; send to the table with baked potatoes, warm cornbread and salt. Serve hot.

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tiful walks, its many fountains and its ele-

gant statues; to the Royal palace, the Prince's

palace, the palaces of the Ministries of

War, Justice, Interior, etc. On the site of

this park it was that the hardest fighting

took place during the war of indepen-

dence. To our left is the Rue Montaigue, the

finest of all the narrow doors open,

which are shut and locked during the

transit between stations, by guards having

the keys in their possession. These guards

are not allowed to remain inside the cars

with the passengers, except to collect

tickets. They move from one car to another

outside, stepping on a narrow board

attached to the sides of the cars a couple

of feet from the ground. Each guard has

several cars to attend to. The Chef de Train,

conductor, does not take up tickets, but

superintends the running of the train.

A LOOK ABOUT BRUSSELS.

For the sake of variety try this for

breakfast: Buy some nice pork-chops,

with little fat about them; fry them a

delicate brown, and pour hot tomato

sauce over them. Make a gravy, using a

little of the fat fried out of the chops;

send to the table with baked potatoes,

warm cornbread and salt. Serve hot.

Arriving at Brussels we stopped at the

Hotel de Belle-Vue, Place Royale, one of

the most enjoyable locations in the city.

Before us we have the Rue Royale, the

broadest and finest in the Capital; to our

right the park with its shaded and beau-

tiful walks, its many fountains and its ele-

gant statues; to the Royal palace, the Prince's

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BROKEN MEMORIES IN BROKEN RHYMES.

There's little graveyard, brother, where the Lombardy poplars wave,
Forever green, and above a little grave;
Though the greenwood has subsisted, and there's no one left to tell—
Twas when we were boys together—yet I should kiss him still.

When we were boys together! Oh! how far we must have run;—
The matin and the vesper blend so mournfully in one;
I'm a-awake with the watching, through this being's costly bars;
For the dear, dim days, my brother, that are round-ed into stars.

The last time that I was there, brother, a robin had woven nest,
In that old fern they builded round the sleeper in his rest;—
But the nest was silent, brother, not a bird was there to sing;
Whence itself once nestled, ere song had taken wing.

I am sure you remember, little the grave I mean—
There's only you and I now, but there was one Twas before that grave was hollowed, and before that song had died;

And mother told me, weeping, that the beau-tiful was dead.
Oh! they tell us of the future—of purer lives and perfect men,

But I shouldn't wonder, brother, we were nearer Heaven than earth;—we were in the world as in this!

If by the wild tempest driven, that sweet port we'd drift past;

Oh! send a pilot, gentle Heaven, to bring us back From home, my brother! Oh! how breath-less were the bays;

To be the boys together there—in that world as in this!

Methought I heard a hail, brother, and it syllabled my name;

Oh! ship your oar a moment, let us listen whence that died!

There away, in moonlight breaking, something While through the dark silver barque!

In the bower there stands an angel, and a cherub And that cherub, trust me brother, is the little boy that died!

Angel? No! but wife and woman; she that looked me into life,

While I modestly waited for her wings, and went above;

Had I seen through her dissembling, could I so have loved and lived?

Oh! I could see the weeping, would have been to worship turned.

As a maiden at her window watches Love's pale planet rise;

So my Mary's son was watching, ever watching At the maiden's footstep bearing, from the darkened window flying;

Son some angel, earthward nearing, lured my Mary into life;

Oh! in what far seas we wander—for we must be off that shore;

Where none are ever stranded, yet none are heard of more;

I am not there is no record left, of one that ever sailed;

Who was ever in such music, by such a vision lulled,

But that lonely grayraven, brother—in its gony march is done;

Will you not take me, my brother, when that march at morn begins?

But remember—not a mourner! Let no tears be shed for him;

For when we're sick when living, loving eyes could'n grow dim.

Will you rear a tablet, brother, with this simple emblem graved;

Just a female's figure bending—on her lips a finger Thus she'll read it who may linger: "Silent he, and silent we;

What he was—but that's all over!—what he is, is naught to thee!"

THE DAILY RECORD-UNION

SATURDAY.....MARCH 31, 1883

Hereafter all communications for publication, and all letters upon business with this office, should be addressed RECORD-UNION, WEEKLY UNION, or The Sacramento Publishing Company.

THIS MORNING'S NEWS

In New York Government bonds are quoted at 120⁴ as of 1867; 118⁴ for 4⁴; 104⁴ for 3⁴; sterling, \$42.24 64⁴; 104⁴ for 3⁴; silver bars, 103⁴. Silver in London, 60⁴; consols, 102.3-16⁴; per cent. United States bonds, extended, 106⁴; 4⁴; 122⁴; 4⁴; 112⁴.

In San Francisco Mexican dollars are quoted at 80⁴-87 cents.

There was a small business in stocks at San Francisco yesterday morning, and prices showed but little change. The California and Justice assessments of 50⁴ and 100 went up, and the price of the former was raised to 25⁴. Mt. Diablo was sold at 82⁴, a decline of 50⁴ on the previous sale.

Jacob Fraga, on trial for murder in Solano county, has been declared not guilty.

Mary Haven, who killed her husband in Shasta county, has been discharged from custody.

At Lake City, Sierra county, Thursday evening, John McArin was accidentally killed in a mine.

Fire at Orland, Colusa county.

Adolph Leman, aged 6 years, was fatally injured by a fall over an embankment in San Francisco yesterday.

The schooner Stina Nicolaion has been wrecked on the Mendocino coast.

Mary Ann Dooley, of Chicago, has been arrested in New York on a charge of poisoning her mother.

An anti-free railroad-pass bill is to be passed by the New York Legislature.

Mormon missionaries continue to make converts in the South.

Unlicensed salesmen of other States are fined \$500 in Denver.

The Mexican Congress opens next Monday.

The Irish Convention is to be held in Montreal on Dominion Day.

Hanson and Kennedy row a match near Boston May 30th.

O. N. Hightower was fatally shot by a moonshiner in Greenville county, S. C.

Pine Americans have been murdered in camp near Saltillo, Mexico.

An attempt to lynch a wife-murderer in Lexington, Ga., failed.

Parnell comes to America in April.

An officer of Emperor William's body guard killed himself in Berlin Thursday.

The annual reunion of the Society of the Army of the Potomac will be held in Washington in May.

Bismarck is suffering from neuritis.

A snow-storm prevailed in New York yesterday. Charles William Beaver, a colored boy, was hanged yesterday in Leesburg, Va., for rape.

Sharp shocks of earthquake were experienced at several points in the State yesterday.

A verdict of not guilty was rendered at Nevada City yesterday in the case of Charles Miller, on trial for the murder of Harvey W. Smith.

Louise Michel was arrested in Paris yesterday.

Mr. Parker was hanged for murder yesterday at Windsor, Vt.

The Fenians threaten to blow up the central telegraph office in London.

A landslide wrecked a train yesterday sixty miles from Cincinnati, and sixty persons were injured.

Conkling, who killed Haystack in New York, has been indicted for manslaughter in the first degree, and was yesterday released.

A terrible gale occurred on the Scottish coast yesterday.

All the Montenegrin residents of Scutari have departed from that city.

Railroad connects between Denver and Salt Lake was completed yesterday.

Zodine won the grand national steeplechase and handicap for 1,000 guineas at Liverpool yesterday.

Ex-President Diaz and party left Washington yesterday.

Less than fifty miles of the Atlantic and Pacific Railways are unfinished.

De Sepehs has arrived at Tozez, Tunis.

The inside pages of to-day's Record-Union will be found to contain unusually interesting and valuable reading matter.

THE DISSIPATION OF LUXURY.

The telegraph has furnished us an account of a fancy dress ball given at the residence of Mrs. W. H. Vanderbilt, corner of Fifty-second street and Fifth avenue, New York, on Monday night. The account is in the "Jenkins" style of reporting, and indulges in descriptions of dress details, of toilet effects, of ornaments, and accounts of jewels, all quite replete with inflammatory appeals to the love of showy display and brilliant pageantry. The personality of the affair is not omitted, even to the very minute detail that in one of the quadrilles Mrs. Vanderbilt's sister took part. The affair appears to have been quite unique in many of its features. It appears also to have been unusually effortful in the way of displaying the possession of great wealth. As an effort in this direction the ball of Monday night appears to have been a success. All over the country on Tuesday morning the brilliant pageant scintillates with changeable iridescence through columns of adjectives for the edification of our fifty millions of people. Mr. Vanderbilt's residence would not admit the whole nation as spectators, but the ball was really given in the presence of the world, because the press could confer the august presence which the limited accommodations of the mansion denied. This occasion supplies a new and higher standard of extravagance. The "wasp" of Mrs. ——, with purple and black, gold guaze with horizontal stripes of yellow and black, and gold tissue overdrapes; square cap with antennae of diamonds, or Mrs. ——'s "comet," with black and yellow satin, embroidered with gold stars; gold thread flowing in profusion, and diamond head, furnish quite a study in the great art of prodigality, and should supply a new standard of extravagance in costly costuming.

Hereafter the things we have been accustomed to look upon as princely in the way of costliness will retain but a beggarly place in popular estimation. In the great social "see-saw" the pauper descends by comparison as the prince's end of the board rises, and poverty seeks deepest soundings of squalor as wealth rises to higher altitudes of opulence. The press ministers to the vanity of pampered riches by reproducing this glittering revelry. To what end is this? What lesson of good to mankind does it teach? To what noble purpose does it appeal? What great example of human duty does it set before the world? In brief, what if it is in the very lust of search for methods of realizing to themselves and displaying to the world the possession of riches these people lavish millions in gaudy attire? Should the press become the servitor of all this vanity, and spread discontent by giving emphasis to the disparity between poverty and riches?

But if the gorgeousness of the apparel fails to be instructive the accounts of the quadrilles may supply the lesson of a really great social event. The telegraph says: "The ball opened with the 'hobby-horse' quadrille. The horses were the most wondrous things ever constructed in this country. The workmen were more than two months in finishing them. They were of life size, covered with genuine hides, and supplied with flowing manes and tails, and had large, bright eyes, but were light enough to be attached to the waists of the warriors whose feet were concealed by

richly embroidered hangings." To this is added a description of false legs with boots and spurs in the stirrups. With these life-sized horses fastened to their waists the ladies and gentlemen "cavorted" and "reared" and "charged" after the manner of De Soto before the bewildered Atahualpa. This is indeed an improvement upon the old-time broomstick, which from time immemorial the youthful males of our race have been wont to imagine a prancing charger. Like the small boy, these ladies and gentlemen had to use their own legs for the prancing, and their own breath for the smoke of the nostrils." Then there was the "Mother Goose," and the "Dresden," and the "Opera Bouffe," and the "Goe-as-you-please," all approaching in a greater or less degree the dignified and elevated "hobby-horse" circus.

It would seem that men and women should attain a growth beyond such idle and empty amusement; but perhaps this is too much to expect of the exhibitions of manhood and womanhood "in society." Men and women are but grown up boys and girls at best, and if Mrs. Vanderbilt's "great social event" did nothing more than the boyish idea of a broomstick-horse may be improved upon if you have money to buy real horse skins and flowing manes and tails, with big, bright eyes, and can find ladies and gentlemen on the right intellectual plane to cavort around with them.

"PANCLASTITIS."

French ingenuity, we are told, has devised a new and wonderfully destructive explosive compound, called panclastitis, which, literally translated, means "smash all." It is said to be entirely safe to handle, inasmuch as it consists of two distinct compositions, which, singly, are harmless, but united, explode in a short time with terrific violence. Thus it can be carried about in two vials, be mingled at the proper moment, and time enough will elapse before the explosion occurs that fairly rocks the earth, to reach a place of safety. This, if true, will be particularly acceptable news to Harr Most, Louise Michel, O'Donnovan Rossa, the Russian Nihilists, and the French Anarchists. Dynamite has already taken its place in politics, but, while it has a more euphonious name, its new rival will displace it for effectiveness, and probably be reckoned as much more an important political agent, as it is a more destructive compound. The new system of governing a country by use of explosives is becoming entitled to notice by modern political economists. In America the entire business of blowing up Government departments has heretofore been committed to the press, which has discharged its trust with a fidelity and vigor almost phenomenal, but in a manner more humane than the methods adopted in Europe. It is probable that our system would meet with favor there, were it not that in most cases the Governments shut up the press before it can blow up the departments.

Seriously, however, the panclastitis dynamite business has attained proportions that may well cause alarm among this people. When we read of the threat to destroy the Kremlin when the Czar is crowned; of the warning given to the Archbishop of Canterbury concerning the proposed blowing up of the Treasury; or of the attack with dynamite on the Government offices in London; of the threat to throw Paris into a panic by the use of explosive substances of more terrible power than any yet used; of the bonds issued in St. Petersburg; of the dynamite depots unearthed in New York; of the dynamite depots ourselves in so far removed from such disturbed localities. But it occurs to the thoughtful that there may be danger nearer home, since exiled members of the assassin society have exhibited in New York duplicates of the deadly cartridges alleged to have been used recently in London.

There are with us just enough of such devilish spirits as Harr Most, socialist cranks and communistic lunatics, to set on foot here, for the very lust of destruction, the murderous assassination policy which has so terrorized Europe that the explosion of a child's firecracker in the streets of many of the great cities stampedes nearly the entire population. They are of the class who sow not, but would reap the harvest of others. Perhaps they but await the arrival of a more powerful and dangerous weapon.

The whole matter amounts to this: The fact of adultery is not one of the justifications the law recognizes for taking human life.

a great scale, like wild animals, they would still have to be caught, which is no easy matter." The conclusion reached is that secret agents for the wholesale destruction of human beings increase in number and deadly power, so must the detective talent be cultivated for the broader field opening for its exercise, though we must confess that this is a very unsatisfactory point at which to arrive in the consideration of the matter.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN MURDER TRIALS

Hurtado, now confined in the jail of this country under sentence for murder, shot and killed Estuardo in this city something over a year ago. He was indicted for murder, and on the trial temporary insanity, or, as it is more popularly known, emotional insanity, was set up as a defense, it being contended that the defendant had been informed of the adultery of his wife with the deceased, and that the information threw him into such a frame of mind that he killed the man under an irresistible and insane impulse, and that at most the killing was manslaughter. In support of this plea testimony was offered tending to show that the information was true. To this the prosecution objected, as irrelevant. They know that the railroad system has nowhere been equally beneficial when it has been subjected to governmental restraint. They know that virtual confiscation of property is not a remedy for existing evil. Reasonable measures of regulation they might uphold, but the Democratic party will not propose such measures, for it could not hope by so doing to attract the support of the knaves or the lunatics. The mere demagogue is always compelled to go far beyond the limits of reason in justice in order to get popular support." It concludes that the railroad question may occasion a severe struggle. But justice and reason will prevail, because the people have reason and want justice.

PROFESSOR NORTON'S LECTURE.

A Highly Interesting Presentation of the "History of a Dead World."

A very large and appreciative audience greeted Professor Norton at the Sixth Street, M. E. Church last evening, when he gave, under the auspices of the Chautauqua Literary and Social Circle, his lecture upon "The History of a Dead World." This is one of Mr. Norton's best lectures, and is filled with most intense interest from the beginning to its close. The method of treatment of his subject as to the present condition of the world, with its past, future, etc., is peculiarly well developed, as in most unfeeling and coldly scientific, as are those from which he has added to his pictures of the Inferno. We are camped upon a rugged plain of glassy basalt and scoria. To the westward, the prodigious volcano of the Apennines, rising to Andean heights. They are not forest-clad or snow-crowned. We see only basaltic needles and columns, and enormous vertical precipices of glassy obsidian, from age to age—for here is no wind nor rain, nor any active agency capable of disturbing the deathly stillness and repose. No stream graws at the base of the tremendous precipices; no cloud rests upon their summits;

ONE LUNAR DAY.

Let us, in fancy, take such a journey as has been the emancipated soul may take, across the broad ocean, to the land of the dead. We pass around us and go forth on the voyage as unclothed spirits go. We swiftly traverse the moon's visible hemisphere in the depth of the lunar midnight. We are not wrapped in complete darkness, however; a faint light is visible, and a land-scape of Death's domain is added to the great wall of the Apennines, rising to the Andean heights. They are not forest-clad or snow-crowned. We see only basaltic needles and columns, and enormous vertical precipices of glassy obsidian, from age to age—for here is no wind nor rain, nor any active agency capable of disturbing the deathly stillness and repose. No stream graws at the base of the tremendous precipices; no cloud rests upon their summits;

NO SOUND EVER REVERBERATES.

From mountain to mountain. Under our feet the floor of lava seems to sweep upon us, insinuating itself into the depths of depth and filled with a mysterious darkness, traversing the plain. We seem to be lost spirits—sole survivors of some awful doom, dwelling upon the burnt-out circles of a floating planetary world.

We look upward and see a fairer vision—one of planetary life. In the center of the black dome above us, unchanged in its place except as it sways imperceptibly northward and southward in a slight vibration, we see, as vast and bright as the full moon, our own sun. Around it, in a zone of dazzling whiteness; and cloud-masses are floating everywhere, yet not wholly concealing the well-known outlines of the continents. The earth has no secret to hide from us, as the sun illuminates every part of it.

As we look upward we perceive a steady rotation, the continents marching past in panoramic succession. As Asia vanishes upon the eastern rim, America rises with its splendid white ice-caps, thinning to a point in the zenith, while the stars march past it in an endless flow. The Milky Way, the constellations of the zodiac, the planets, in their orbit, all sweep by us as hidden are the stars of the southern hemisphere. We see, as little world, the great white orb, with its continents to take part in the endless procession of the universe; it whirls steadily past us, and visibly on its axis, but never changes its place. But for its slight pendulum swing, it is

FIXED IMMORALLY IN MID-HEAVEN.

The Democratic wise men are kept busy in considering what position to advise the party to take in 1884 on the tariff question. The general opinion among the would-be leaders is that the party had better straddle the fence. To this the Charleston News and Courier hotly objects. It says the best chance for the organization lies in a square fight, with the battle-cry "A tariff for revenue only." It admits that it would lose thousands of votes to the party in Pennsylvania and New England, but believes that it would gain all the advantages of the situation. The truth is the party cares very little about the country, and this division in the councils exemplifies the fact that party safety is the chief consideration with the leaders.

A MODEL STATE.

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Tennesseans repudiated in large part her honest debts. She had not the courage to say to her creditors, "I am unfortunate, but willing to pay, and will pay, and you shall lose nothing by me if you will be patient." Her State Treasurer, affected by the contagion of repudiation, stated \$400,000 from the strong box and fled. Now this same State has just passed a law pensioning all rebel soldiers who received certain wounds in the late war. Here, then, is a State too poor to maintain its credit and keep faith with the world, but rich enough to establish a pension system of its own.

THE COURIER-JOURNAL of Louisville refers to the RECORD UNION San Francisco correspondent's account of a ladies' riding party, and the attempt to move the cavalcade in certain military order, and the disastrous result that followed, in which a young lady from Kentucky was landed, head down, on the ground. The Journal says Kentucky girls usually ride well, and are not in the habit of performing military exercises. The Horace Smith case, the Muirbridge case, the Horace Smith case, the Schroeder-Le Fevre case, and a long line of like cases. The whole matter amounts to this: The fact of adultery is not one of the justifications the law recognizes for taking human life.

NOT A MATTER OF SENTIMENT.

Some time ago the Portland Oregonian advocated the levying of a higher license rate upon the sale of liquors at retail than was found to be out of all proportion to the extent of the business and the number engaged in it. The Oregonian cited the well-known instances in which a fairly high license had worked well. All the better class of dealers favored it, and the license was accordingly raised from about \$60 to \$200 a year. An effort was then made by some of the low saloons and dives that had to pay or close up, to punish the Oregonian, and a system of boycotting began. It proved a dismal failure. The Oregonian actually gained strength, and overcame all the efforts of the low saloons and dives.

This year Rev. Henry Ward Beecher held, in Plymouth Church, Good Friday services. He said such an assembly was entirely new in Congregationalism, but that it was a natural development of the church.

Boycott, however, was not a success. The Beecher services were well attended, and the church was filled, but the effect was not as great as expected.

He was succeeded by Dr. George Ladd, who

had been a member of the church, and had been a member of the church for many years.

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THE DAILY RECORD-UNION.

SATURDAY.....MARCH 31, 1883

Meteorological Observations—Taken at Signal Station at the Same Moment.

SACRAMENTO, March 30, 1883—8:20 P. M.

Time	Wind	Direction	Clouds	Barometer	State of the weather
29.98	N.	W. N. W.	Light.	30.10	Fair
29.98	E.	W. N. E.	Fresh.	30.11	Cloudy
29.94	N.	W. N. W.	Light.	30.12	Snowy
29.91	E.	W. N. E.	Fresh.	30.13	Clear
29.90	N.	W. N. W.	Light.	30.14	Clear
29.89	E.	W. N. E.	Fresh.	30.15	Rain
29.87	N.	W. N. W.	Light.	30.16	Cloudy
29.87	E.	W. N. E.	Fresh.	30.17	Rain
29.87	N.	W. N. W.	Calm.	30.18	Cloudy
29.87	E.	W. N. E.	Fresh.	30.19	Clear

maximum temperature, 60.5; minimum, 49.5

River above low-water mark, at 11 A. M., 49.5 feet

—fall of 6 inches in 24 hours.

B. HESTER,
Signal Corps, U. S. A.

ADVERTISEMENT MENTION.

Metropolitan Theater—Afternoon and evening. Funeral notice—Court Sacramento, A. O. U. W. Lodge meeting—Union No. 21, A. O. U. W. Memorial service—Congregational Church. Now open—East Park. Postponed—Coaching match. Attended—Fritzes. Card of thanks—Congregation B'nai Israel. Social dance—Turner Hall. For sale—Real estate.

Business Advertisements.
Red House—Fancy goods.
Mechanic Store—Miscellaneous.

Hereafter all communications for publication, and all letters upon business with this office, should be addressed RECORD-UNION, WEEKLY UNION, or THE SACRAMENTO PUBLISHING COMPANY.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

BALL AND EXHIBITION DRILL.—There was a good attendance last evening at the compulsory ball and exhibition drill which was given by Company A, City Guard, to Brigadier-General Carey. Under the direction of Geo. Boyne the hall had been very beautifully decorated. At the south end of the hall, peasant from the royal rail of the gallery, hung a handsome banner which was the following: "In honor of our Brigadier-General, John T. Carey. Company A, First Artillery Regiment, N. G. C." The First Artillery band, which furnished the music for the evening, was stationed in the gallery. The Committee of Arrangements were Captain George Henry, Corporal H. Kuhl, private T. W. Stevens, and private J. Steinmiller. The Floor Director was Captain M. J. Burke, and the Floor Managers were Sergeant E. Hook, Corporal C. Atwood, private L. W. Stoddard, R. W. Johnson, Thomas C. Jackson, N. Hess. On the order of dances the fifth number was the exhibition drill. A squad of eighteen men were drilled through the school of the soldier, including the setting-up of a cordon of arms, bayonet exercises, school of musketry, etc. complete. The Captain then faced the command platoon about and wheeled the company on the center. The last is a very severe test, but like the balance of the drill, was well executed, and elicited much applause. The Reception Committee for the evening was as follows: General J. T. Carey, Captain G. J. Tobin, Assistant Adjutant-General J. J. Tobin, Brigadier-General J. T. Carey, Colonel T. W. Sheehan, Colonel J. W. Guthrie, Major E. H. McKee, Captain J. P. Brown, Captain J. P. Donnelly, Captain J. Cook, Captain F. Eisenberg, Lieutenant G. Miller, Sergeant E. Enright, Corporal G. Bush, private H. Weinstock.

THE CITY TAX CASES.—The case known as The People vs. M. Rigney, wherein the question of the power of the city to levy more than one per cent. tax was to be determined, has just been decided by the Supreme Court. In the Superior Court in this county a defendant, stating that the City Trustees had no authority to levy more than one per cent., that they had no right to do so, and that the city did not have the power to levy under special acts of the Legislature, outside of the charter, for the fire department fund, levee fund, police fund, fowl bond redemption fund and library fund were each held illegal and void. The case was formally submitted in the Superior Court, and the case went to the Supreme Court upon an appeal from this decision. The decision of the Supreme Court is short, and in these words: "We are of opinion that under the charter of the city of Sacramento, and the subsequent Acts of the Legislature for the levy of the respective taxes therein named, the Trustees of the city had authority to make the tax levy in controversy. The several Acts under consideration were enacted in addition to those specified in such original charter, and constituted an enlargement of the taxable power conferred by the charter. The judgment is therefore reversed and the cause remanded to the Superior Court of Sacramento county, with instructions to overrule the decree."

BRIEF NOTES.

The barge Marysville discharged a load of hop poles yesterday at the city wharf.

The steamer Neponsit arrived from the upper Sacramento yesterday with general produce.

R. S. Carey & Son announce that East Park is now open, and can be used by societies free of charge.

The annual meeting of the Sacramento Printers' Association will be held at the Police Court-room to-morrow afternoon at 1 o'clock.

The postponed social dance and entertainment to be given by the Sacramento Turners will be held at Turner Hall to-morrow evening.

Schiller Lodge, No. 105, I. O. O. F., has elected Past Grand C. Bitzer, C. F. G. Salle and Emil Schmid as representatives to the Grand Lodge, which meets at San Jose May 8th.

The reverberation of the earthquake which was felt in various parts of the State yesterday was distinctly heard in this city during the morning.

The reverberation of the quake which was felt in various parts of the State yesterday was distinctly heard in this city during the morning.

Yesterday morning J. H. Smith, Sheriff of Trinity County, brought in U. S. Marshal who has been sentenced to State Prison for seven years for assault to commit murder. He was taken to Folsom in the afternoon.

Yesterday morning while J. Plant, Chief Engineer of the railroad shops, was on the premises of the contractor fitting the machinery, the older wife and son at a distance of about ten feet. He was somewhat seriously bruised, but no bones were broken.

Yesterday Benjamin Zannwald, bus driver for the Langham Hotel, was the object of a practical joke which was somewhat serious to him. It was the old one of the "loaded" cigar. It was given to him at the depot after his return to the hotel he attempted to light it when it exploded, burning his hands, face and whiskers.

Yesterday Benjamin Zannwald, bus driver for the Langham Hotel, was the object of a practical joke which was somewhat serious to him. It was the old one of the "loaded" cigar. It was given to him at the depot after his return to the hotel he attempted to light it when it exploded, burning his hands, face and whiskers.

Yesterdays' news reported: "Perhaps (addressing him by his military title), you could pray better if you had more practice."

THE WEATHER.—Early yesterday morning it began raining again, and .33 of an inch fell. This is the storm of the year, 3.70 inches, and for the season 14.59 inches. In the afternoon a few flakes of snow were seen flying in the air. The snow was quite deep at some places in the mountains. At Emigrant Gap it was over two feet on the level. Snow-plows were running there to keep the railroad track clear.

POLICE COURT.—There were but two cases in the Police Court yesterday—Frank Adams and John Williams, each charged with the crime of petty larceny. The former has his case continued one day and the latter was found guilty, and judgment will be pronounced to-day.

SCARCE POULTRY.—We have been informed by Longton that notwithstanding poultry is scarce on account of the rain, yet he has a full supply at his People's Market, Sixth and J streets.

HEAVY TICKING.—9 cents per yard; eighteen yards brown muslin for \$1; a new invoice Spanish quilts, \$1.50; Lonsdale muslin—yard-wide—99 cents per yard, at the Red House.

BOOTS AND SHOES, clothing and furnishing goods, at bargains, now being sold in new department at Red House.

BEWARE of imitations in Rock and Rye. Trade-mark filed in this State and Nevada. Geo. W. Chesley, sole agent.

SKIN-FINISHED PONGEE, at 25 cents per yard, are selling rapidly at the Red House.

LAUNDRY and washes! Linen dusters, ulsters and dresses—of the latest fashions—will be displayed at the Red House.

THE TRIENNIAL CONCLAVE.

The Sacramento Commandery, joined by the Woodland Commandery, who are to attend the Triennial Conclave at San Francisco in August as one body, have rented as headquarters for the occasion the large hall on the first floor in the Red Men's building on Post street, fronting Union Square. The two Commanderies expect to number about 125 in ranks, accompanied by a band from this city, and will actively participate in entertaining the Eastern visitors. For this purpose a special fund of \$500 has been raised, to be used in addition to the individual expenses of each, and the latter it is estimated will not be less than \$75 to \$100 apiece. This will give some little money to the late Samuel Jolly. His friends and the public are invited to be present. The sermon begins at 7:30 p.m.

First Baptist Church.

Preaching at the First Baptist Church, Ninth street, between L and M, Rev. J. E. Pennington, will preach to-morrow morning.

"God, yet a Savior," the sermon to be followed by the celebration of the Lord's Supper; and the evening subject will be a Tale that is told.

"The Last Samuel Jolly." His friends and the public are invited to be present. The sermon begins at 7:30 p.m.

United Brethren in Christ.

Preaching at the First United Brethren Church, Ninth street, between L and M, Rev. W. H. Bernhard, a converted Jew, will preach in the morning. Subject Sabbath morning: "A Conservative View of Baptism." Evening subject: "The Abiding Presence." Sabbath school at 9:45 a.m.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Preaching at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, Eighth street, between I and J—Rev. Carroll M. Davis, minister in charge. Service at 11 A. M. and 7:30 p.m.

St. Paul's Church South.

Seventh street, between J and K—Rev. W. H. Walter, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 p.m.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Eight street, between I and J—Rev. Carroll M. Davis, minister in charge. Service at 11 A. M. and 7:30 p.m.

Calvary Baptist Church.

Eleventh street, between Twelfth and Thirteenth—Rev. J. Q. A. Henry, pastor. Preaching at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 p.m.

St. Paul's Church South.

Seventh street, between J and K—Rev. W. H. Walter, pastor. Services at 11 A. M. and 7:30 p.m.

St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

Eleventh street, between H and I—Rev. C. McKey, pastor. Services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 p.m.

J. E. Hawley, pastor. Love feast at 9:30 a.m.

W. H. Bernhard, pastor. Love feast at 9:30 a.m.

W. H. Bernhard, pastor. Love feast at 9:30 a.m.

Kingley M. E. Church.

Eleventh street, between H and I—Rev. C. McKey, pastor. Services at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 p.m.

J. E. Hawley, pastor. Love feast at 9:30 a.m.

W. H. Bernhard, pastor. Love feast at 9:30 a.m.

W. H. Bernhard, pastor. Love feast at 9:30 a.m.

Christian Chapel.

Eighth street, between N and O—Regular services by the pastor, Rev. E. W. Barnes, at 10:45 A. M. and 7:30 p.m.

W. H. Bernhard, pastor. Love feast at 9:30 a.m.

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THE DAILY RECORD-UNION.

SUNDAY'S THOUGHTFUL HOUR.

When we think how soon we must pass away, And think of the days that are gone; Remembering the coming sunset, We too must remember the sun; But the sun will fade and pride decay, And an end will come to all our woes.

As we watch from the western casements, Reviewing our happy youth, We mourn for its vanished charms; Oh, how we grieve at such a truth; But how it will fade and pride decay, When we think how soon we must pass away.

We stand at life's west windows, And turet not so sadly away, To water on our chearful faces The morning's sparkling day; But our sun must set, our lips crow'd, And to look round our windows our children come.

Still looking for life's west windows; And where will we go again? Earth from the eastern lattice And live over all life's pain, Thought life's sunlight be brilliant, its sunset is sweet, Since it brings longed-for rest to our weary, weary feet.

The silence of the soul speaks to God.—[Bossuet.]

Faith is to believe what we do not see, and the reward of this faith is to see what we believe.—[Augustine.]

Coleridge said he thought the act of praying to be, in its most perfect form, the very highest energy of which the human heart was capable.

Professor Easthausen, of Leipzig, has completed his catalogue of the Greek manuscripts to be found in the convent at Sinai, which he made during a stay of nearly six months on the spot.

It is the crushed olive that yields the oil; the pressed grape that gives forth the wine; and it was the smitten rock that gave the people water. So it is the broken, contrite heart that is most rich in goodness and most fragrant in grace.

Until we discover the difference between creatures and children, and believe that we are not simply the product of God's skill and power, but the real offspring of His heart, our belief in God can produce no agreeable feelings toward Him.—[C. F. Deems.]

We may presently look upwards; and, turning from the shadow to the substance, from things seen and temporal to the unseen and eternal, may vail our faces before the vision of a greatness that is unsearchable and a goodness that is unspeakable.—[Prof. Birks.]

Depend upon it in the midst of all the science about the world and its ways, and all the ignorance of God and His greatness, the man or woman who can say, "Thy will be done," with the true heart of giving up is nearer the secret of things than the geologist or theologian.—[Geo. Macdonald.]

General Halderman, the American Minister to Siam, presented the American missionaries in Bangkok to the King recently. His Majesty expressed his appreciation of their labors to promote the moral and intellectual welfare of his people, and, though a Buddhist, promised to tolerate all religions that had such ends in view.

There is no life which in the past has tested to the power and beauty of the gospel but what lives to-day and shall continue in our future, unfolding life. There has been no shrinking from duty or sludging back what has left its impress on us; and on the other hand, no gift, no act of self-denial, which does not still work in us as a blessing.

No words can express how much the world owes to sorrow. Most of the Psalms were born in a wilderness. Most of the epistles were written in a prison. The greatest thoughts of the greatest thinkers have all passed through fire. The greatest poets have "learned in suffering what they taught in song." In bonds, Bunyan lived the allegory that he afterward indited, and we may thank Bedford jail for the "Pilgrim's Progress."

Though the New Testament gives us very little information respecting the external order and organization of Apostolic churches, it is full of information respecting their spirit. They had no common creed, no book bound together by common faith, no houses of worship, but every church was a true household of faith; no ritual, but a spirit of fearless reverence which made their worship as sublime as its instruments were simple.—[Lyman Abbott.]

Much faith is temporary. It is not unlike the faith mentioned in Elop's fable, when the stag stood looking into the water at its branching antlers, and tossing his head with defiance. "Why?" said he, "am I afraid of the hounds? A dog come near me? Impossible! If the hound does not see my horns, he will fear death. I shall run up to him, and dash them to pieces." Will the stag win what I make of her? Just then the stag, like a mark, and away went the stag like lightning, as terrified as ever. How like us? We appear to be so grandly strong, so quietly believing; yet the first trouble comes scattering our courage.—[Rev. C. H. Spurgeon.]

It is Mr. Ruskin who says: "I believe that the root of almost every schism and heresy from which the Christian church has ever suffered has been the effort of men to earn, rather than to receive, their salvation; and that the reason that preaching is so ineffectual is that it calls men often to work for God, when he would prefer us to let them work for him." If for one like us who are men's wives, we put forth a slight effort upon their hearts; if for every assertion of God's demands from them we could substitute a display of his kindness to them; if side by side, with every warning of death, we could exhibit, proofs and promises of immortality; if, in fine, instead of assuming the being of an awful deity, which men, though they cannot and dare not deny, are always unwilling, sometimes unable, to conceive, we were to show a near, inevitable, but all-benevolent deity, whose presence makes the earth itself a heaven, I think there would be fewer dead children sitting in the market-place."

It is often asserted that good authority that certain London books for the suppression of blasphemous literature has announced its purpose of prosecuting Hurley, Tyndall, Spencer, John Morley, and the publishers of the works of the late John Stuart Mill, for having "sown wide, spread unbelief, and in some cases rank atheism." This society could not do a more foolish thing. That its criticism upon the works in question has some force is true, but, even if it could prove that these authors were guilty of rank atheism, the same atheism, which may not be easy in every case, and had violated law in so doing, it could not direct world-wide attention to these gentlemen and their books in any other way so effectively. If it really desires to diminish their influence it should not force them into the position of martyrs. Doubtless they would be more amused than annoyed by such persecution, and would welcome such an advertisement, while the only probable result to the society is the ridiculous failure of its action.

We have no sympathy with infidelity or atheism, but we do not wish to confess Christians recklessly defy the dictates of common sense.—[Congregationalist.]

To charge licentiousness on Protestantism, as Dr. Dix does, is to ignore the well-known statistics of morals. Unchastity is the common sin of Roman Catholic France and Italy, while chastity is the national virtue of Protestant Germany and England. On the other hand, Puritan New England appears to be rapidly degenerating in morals, while the Roman Catholic population of America appear to be chaste and to preserve inviolate the family relation. Neither Church can claim a first stone at the base in this respect. The doctrinal that marriage is a civil contract is a natural but gross violation from the sacramental theory of the middle ages. It is indeed a divine ordinance, and equally divine performed by a bishop, by a Justice of the Peace, or by the parties themselves. If, instead of attempting to get us all into the Holy Catholic Church, Dr. Dix would inaugurate a movement—moral, religious,

but non-ecclesiastical, founded on the Bible but not on church decrees—to repeal the laws for the promotion of licentiousness euphemistically called "divorce laws," he would find ready to follow him enough men of all faiths and forms and creeds to give some eventful hope of success.—[Christian Union.]

OUR LITTLE FOLKS.

Good advice.
Children, who read my lay,
Thus much have to say:
Each day, and every day,
Do what is right?

Rightly, and small;
Then, though the sky should fall,
Sun, Moon, and Stars, and all,
You shall have light!

Truth always, in great small;
Then, though the sky should fall,
Sun, Moon, and Stars, and all,
Heaven would show through.

Pigs, as you see and know,
Do what is right;
And then the hogs blow
White on the earth.

Grapes never, never set;
On the line of thorns were set;
So, when a pig goes far,
Though the sky should fall.

God must be true;
Life's journey, through and through,
Speaking what is just and true;
And when what is right to do.

When you work and when you play,
Each day and every day,
Then peace will be thy way,
Though the sky should fall.

—Alice Cary.

AMONG THE CHILDREN IN PALESTINE.

Here come some little Bedouin gypsies, says a teacher in the American school for girls at Bayroun, in Palestine. One is laughing at my hat. He never saw one before, and he calls me "Abu Suttile." The "father of a pail," and "Waddeh," the "father of the Peasemaster," "Pie," "the Father of Joyfulness," "Solt," "the Father of Help," "Soap," "the Father of Softness." Death is called by the Arab poets "the Father of the Living," because all the living are subject to him.

The people here, he continues, love to use the word "Abu," father, or "Im," mother. They call a mosquito "Abu Fas," "father of an ax." The centipede is "Im Arba wa Arba." "The mother of four legs."

The Arab poet Hafiz has a sonnet "Pie" the "Father of a Pail." "Pie" means "Bread" or "the Father of Peasemaster."

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